FIFTY YEARS WITH TROTTERS

INTERIENCES OF TRIMBLE, THE VETERAN, DRIVER.

At Seventy-five Years of Age He Shows Wonderful Nerve in the Sulky—How Commodere Vanderbill Bought Mountain Boy—Stories of Other Rerses.

Numberous, Oct. 19—The patriarch of the American trotting turf to-day is William t Trimble of this city. His ancestors are of Irisch extraction and he was born in the town of Montgomery, Orange county, Ice. 29, 1926, pearly seventy-five years ago. At the age of 23 he went to Chicago, thence in St. Lauis and New Orleans, where he engaged in the horse-race business with D. I Kenner, and has from that day to this fifty-two years, followed the trade of training, seeping and driving trotters. He has not, won and been defensed during all these years by the Macce, Burra, Hickobs, Bobbies, Goldsmiths, Bowens and many others, and has had horse dealings with the Vanderbilts, Bonners, Knappe, Mortons, Backmans, Edsalis, Costers, Humphreys and host of others whose admiration for rotters is so well known, especially by the old-timers. From early manhood he was always credited with possessing a less and practical judgment of horse fiesh, and the remarkable success he attained from the time he purchased and developed Mountain Boy, in 1896, until he took in hand, in 1894, the condemned Cobwels and gave to the latter his 2 12 record, is of itself ample proof that his instituctive ability along the lane mentioned was worthily established.

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To-day Trimble is a feeble old man, with his hair and full beard clipped short sed nearly white, and trudging about the streets with the aid of a cane. For some two or three years it was believed he had taken his last ride in a sulky and for the last time driven a racehorse of any kind. His friends did not think that the veteran would ever again take the chances of driving trotters in the spirited contests of these latter days of two-minute horses. No rablic statement of his even training the fivers of this time had been made, and when, at the recent meeting of the Newburgh Driving Park Association, he again

nade his appearance as a driver, the sur-prise was great. But there he was, as cool and sagacious as ever, and without doubt the oldest driver of a trotting horse in a race to-day in the United States. All his competitors of the long ago have either died or been through age set aside— and the thousands of his neighbors who gav him, with great difficulty, mount and distributed by the long ago have the state of the same and distributed in the long ago have and the thousands of his neighbors who gav him, with great difficulty, mount and distributed his lements. There he do but alarmed at his temerity. There had just been two or three bad accidents in the races, and with one accord the spectators everred that if he got in one of them he would certainly be killed. Even the younger drivers spoke to him about what the thought to be his foolish courage, but replied to them with a certain amount

Thaven't got as much to lose as you have I'm old and if I get killed I won't lose for I'm old and if I get killed I won't lose as much as you would if you got killed. With this wonderful display of unobtrusive grit he went on scoring behind the Saugerties stallion Rio Alto, a big heady trotter that seemed to take his every ounce of strength to handle and never failed to get a good position at the wire. He went off amid the plaudits of the throng, which watched his every move intently and wished that he might win. When he made the circuit of the half-mile track in the lead the crowd yelled and when he passed under the wire. yelled and when he passed under the wire the winner of the first heat such a scene jerhaps never before took place on an American track. The thousands went to their feet, hats and canes were thrown into the air, the women waved their hand-terphiefs and a lusty cheer result the should be air, the women waved their hand-berchiefs and a lusty cheer rent the air. Still they said the "old man" had no busi-ness there, they were afraid that every minute he might be killed, but he continued and drove the entire four heats of the race, besides driving the chestnut mare Arnola in another race during the same meet and escaping without a mishap of any kind. Since then he has driven another race at New City, Rockland county, appearing there track experiences. The first horse of note be trained and developed was Mountain Boy, afterward sold to Commodore Vanderand with which transaction goes an interesting story of the Commodore's shrewdness. Mr. Trimble and James H. Young bought the horse of Tom Bingham of Newburgh. The horse was formerly owned by Nelson Crist, father of Gov. Odell's wife, who drove him before an tre wagon. He was 5 years old when Trimble and Young got him. They paid \$1,000 for him. Before this Mountain Boy 11.000 for him. Before this Mountain Boy was put before a plough by a farmer named Fowler at Middlehope and he wouldn't work. In a month after Trimble bought him he had improved so much that \$4,000 was offered for him and

Mountain Boy's first race before a sulky was in '65 with Aiden Goldsmith's Idler, by Volunteer. This was at Highland Park, this city, when the Orange County Fair was being held. Both horses were of the same age, 5 years, and Idler then had the Orange county record for that age, which was 2:42. Mountain Boy and Idler were the only horses in the race. The betting was large and Idler was the fawhich was 2:42. Mountain Boy and Idler were the only horses in the race. The betting was large and Idler was the favorite, \$40 to \$10. Trimble drove Mountain Boy and won both heats, the first in 2:40 and the second in 2:39, a new county record. That night Trimble received an offer of \$1.000 for Mountain Boy. His price was \$10,000. In the following June he sold the trotter to Commodore Vanderbilt for \$12,000 to match Post Boy, one of the Comdied. The Commodore thought that if he could get as good a horse as Post Boy he would have no trouble in defeating the learns of Robert Bonner, Shepard Knapp

him he holding the ribbons, drive my celt to a brake beside Post Boy. The Commodore replied, You damned country fool do you spose that green colt can trot with Post Boy?' I told him I wanted to see the colt break. Then he let 'em go up seventh avenue and I soon found out that Post Boy had note the post Boy had note. Seventh avenue and I soon found out that Post Boy had more than his match. I Post Boy had more than his match. I reached over to take the whip myself from the socket and the Commodore asked me what I was going to do? The pair were even then going at a tremendous speed and I told him I was going to set him a going. The Commodore had a very keen and I told him I was going to set him a going. The Commodore had a very keen and quick eye and he saw as I did that Mountain Boy was by far the speedier of the two. 'Well,' said he 'I only wanted to get a horse to jog with Post Boy.' I told him that if that was all he wanted he could get a plug for \$150, that would do that and he need not pay me \$10,000 or \$12,000 for my colt. We went on up to Peter Dubois's We went on up to Peter Dubois's mile track in upper New York and I nck and drive the team before the forty fit's New Yorkers who were there with err fast roadsters. This he did but he of up to the stable and we let the pair off a bit. Then the New Yorkers began or k about us and wanted to know if horse was for sale. 'Yes,' said I. 'He brought here for Commodore Vanderand be must have first choice if he wants if he didn't want him then he was all to any one

tle to any one he Commodore then showed me a letter The Commodore then showed me a letter of a pockey named Swift, who told him between could be bought for \$10,000. Swift this offer to the railroad king without knowledge or consent, and I did not publice on him even to the Commodore on them, am I to buy him? said the minodore. I replied that I would not a figure on him to him. Then I asked if he liked the horse, and he answered.

Then I said I would keep my word.

could frot in about 2 40 and made a very fine team for him.
"Mountain Boy died of the 'erizoo' in

"Mountain Boy died of the 'epizoo' in the epidemic year 1872. The mare he left to his brother, Jacob Vanderbilt, when he, the Commodore, died. She hved to be an old mere and was by Rysdyk's old Hambletonian. Before Mountain Boy died be secured a record of 2 20%, which was very fast in those days and I believe a record. The price we received for the colt was the highest ever paid for a trotter up to that time.

"The next horse of note with which I had to do was the Bull colt, Judge Fullerton, by Edward Everett. He was raised by Tink Bull of Montgomery, Orange county. At 5 years of age he showed such a fine burst of speed that Judge Stephen W. Fullerton and myself paid \$3,000 for him on June 18, 1870. Having no track here then Fullerton and myself paid \$3,000 for him on June 18, 1870. Having no track here then I exercised him on the country roads hereabouts and in September of that year, with the little horse Commodore, I drove him to Fleetwood, New York, over the rough country roads. The Fleetwood track was then new and just opened, and in three days after reaching that course I drove the Judge a half in 1901, wonderful time for those early trotting days. When it became known what the great horse could do William Humphrey of New York, a large haberdasher, offered us \$20,000, a fabulous price. My partner was awfully anxious to close the bargain at once. I was much opposed to it, for I believed we could get \$30,000 for him, besides I wanted Robert Bonner to have him, although he had never yet put eyes on the animal Judge Fullerton was, however, persistent. He was afraid that something might happen to him and finally I gave in and let Mr. Humphrey have the horse. It was perhaps the highest price ever paid for a horse up to that date, some five years after we had sold Mountain Boy. Mr. Bonner. Humphrey have the horse. It was perhaps the highest price ever paid for a horse up to that date, some five years after we had sold Mountain Boy. Mr. Bonner came to the stable the next morning in great haste and when he found Fullerton was sold the day before to Mr. Humphrey he was the most disappointed man in Gotham. I have always believed that we lost \$10,000 by being too hasty. Dan Mace afterward handled the horse for Mr. Humphrey and drove him to a record of 2:18. He won about \$60,000 in prizes with him, and among the field of trotters he lined up with in those days were such fast ones as Goldsmith Maid, Lady Throne, Gloster, Sensation, Camors and others. Mr. Humphrey owned Fullerton until he died.

The next horse I owned was the most wonderful long distance trotter that was ever in harness. It was the little bay horse Commodore. He only weighed 700 pounds I bought him in 1870 of Jack Hernochan, flye miles west of Montgomery. He was by Post Boy, dam by Edward Everett. In 1870 he was five years old. I worked and trotted him four years. I gave him a record of 2:25 and then sold him to Orin Hickok, Budd Doble and William Humphrey a third share each for \$5,000. He cost me \$700. He was a small horse. While I had him I drove him in a two-mile race at Prospect Park against three fast trotters and could have shut them all out if I wanted

I had him I drove him in a two-mile race at Prospect Park against three fast trotters and could have shut them all out if I wanted to. In this race he obtained a record of 5:00½. His mile record previous to that was 2:35. After I gave him a record of 2:25 I sold him. He was taken to California where he became sick. He got well and then made a ten-mile record which was then a world's record and I believe has never yet been hearen. He was then taken to the

and then made a ten-mile record which was then a world's record and I believe has never yet been beaten. He was then taken to the West Indies and from there to another country where at 20 years of age he was entered in a big race under another name, Jack, I believe. He was knee sprung and the crowd guyed his driver and told him that if he didn't take the horse off the track he would fall down. But he went on and won his race and then it was discovered that he was the little horse Commodore from Newburgh, N. Y.

"The large handsome sorrel mare Music by Middleton, that Robert Bonner took such a fancy to then came into my possession I bought her when three years old, gave a world's record of 2:24 to her when 4 years and kept her and trotted her until she was 8 years old. At 4 years I was offered and refused \$17,500 for her. In the following spring she took sick and I laid her up for eighteen months. She however, was never as good a mare after the sickness as before. I trotted her three years after that and then sold her to Robert Bonner for \$8,000. Mr. Bonner put her in his stud and kept her until she died, but never raced her. She foaled three colts but so far as I ever knew they did not turn out world beaters. "After disposing of Music I bought the black mare Cornelia for J. G. Coster of New York, Her former owner was Assemblyman W. H. Mase of Fishkill Landing. We paid \$2,000 for her, raced her for two years successfully, gained a record of 2:21½ and then sold her for \$13,000. She was not a good races with her though, was not a good race mare being erratic. We won several good races with her though, and her buyer was William France of Ken-tucky who bred her then and she died in and her buyer was William France of Kentucky who bred her then and she died in foal. In some respects she was a beautiful mare and one of the best I drew a rein over. Mr. Coster also sent me Garnet, a fine sorrei gelding, to train and bring out. He was then 4 years old and the best he could do was 46. I worked him up and entered him in eight races that year winning every one of them and giving to the horse a record of 2.28. After this we matched Garnet with Queen Wilkes owned by Major Dickerson. Wilkes had a record of 2.23. The match was for \$10,000 and was made in March. Dickerson to name the track and we the day. The 8th of July and the Hartford track were selected and when the day arrived Mr. Dickerson telegraphed that Wilkes had gone lame and for us to come to New York and get the \$10,000 which of course we did. Finally Garnet got a record of 2.19 and Mr. Coster was offered \$10,000 for him several times but he would not sell the horse.

"When Cornelia and I parted I bought another fine black mare of Dr. Nathaniel Deyo of this city, father of the Tammany lawyer, R. E. Deyo. This was Inez. by Sweepstakes, dam about one-half thoroughbred. I paid \$2,000 for this mare. She only had a record of 2.50. I trotted her two years and advanced her mark in that time to 2.21. At this stage I disposed of her

years and advanced her mark in that time to 2:21. At this stage I disposed of her to William France to mate Cornelia for 18,000. She was bred several times in Kentucky, but never produced a colt. Inex was a steady and strong racer. I fought several hard and some long drawn-out buttles with her.

several hard and some long drawn-out battles with her.

"My next venture in trotting horse flesh was the purchase from Dean Sage of a half interest in Instant. This mare was by Startle, dam by Indiaman. She was then six years old and the year before she had foaled a colt by Kentucky Prince. I paid \$300 for my half interest, trotted her two years, during which she made a record of 2 14, and sold her at auction in Cleveland, Ohio, for \$4.500 Mr. Sage had another colt named Moment, which I took to train, and at five years of age gave a record of

220 to her. She died of pneumonia at Burlington. Vt., where I raced her in cold weather, and Mr. Sage thus lost a very promising trotter, capable of great development.

"Refore I took on the big sorrel gelding Cobwebs. I trained the green horse S. J., owned by Austin Lathrop, Superintendent of the State prisons at that time. He was a big sorrel gelding and seven years old, but green. I trotted S. J. two years and gave him a mark of 2:15½. Mr. Lathrop then took him for a roadster. Cobwebs was owned by Joseph Turl when I hitched up with him. He had been trained twice when four years old and again when five years old by Orin Hickok in California and pronounced by him of no use, in fact, worthless as a trotter. The sire of the horse was Whips. When I got him I took him to Poughkeepsie and there trained him on the big track. This was in the spring of 1884. After I got him working fairly well I entered him in the Grand Circuit races then coming on, and started him first in the M. and M. Stake for \$10,000 at Detroit. There were a number of the best in the land in this race and many thought I had a great deal of presumption to enter this discarded nag with such a lot of steppers. In the very first heat they gave us a false start, the word and the bell at the same time. Three or four of us did not pay attention to the heal and went the whole mile. Naturally we thought the judges would give us a show. But no, they called us right up again for another start. Cobwebs had no record up to this time and I was certain that I could not send him another mile so soon and do anything with the fresh horses that did not go the mile. The only thing we could do was to be allowed in the Consolation purse later in the week.

"The judges agreed to let us in this if we got shut out in the M. and M. I started got shut out in the M. and M. I started

rne judges agreed to let us in this if we got shut out in the M. and M. I started again and got the flag, but on the last day I put Cobwebs in the Consolation. There were a dozen good ones in this race, but Cobwebs went on and won from them all were a dozen good ones in this race, but Cobwebs went on and won from them all easily and there took a record of 2:14.

"We next started him in the Cleveland races for a purse of \$3,000. There were twelve entries here and I had no trouble to show the whole of them our heels in three straight heats, best time being 2:13. The next week I met Hamlin's great horse Rex Americus, who had been barred from all four and five-year-old races because of his great speed. In this race was J. M. D., who had won the Detroit M. and M. \$10,000 purse because of the false start, and nine or ten more. The Rex and J. M. D. were looked upon as sure winners. Cobwebs was not 1, 2, 3 with the sports that followed the races. They were dead gure that my horse could not win and the track had been harrowed up and fixed to suit the Rex, who was made first choice with the belief that J. M. D. and Cobwebs would have a battle royal for second place. It was on the card for Rex to lay up the first two heats and then come on and win out from both of us. I gave the first two heats to J. M. D., holding Cobwets in good shape and reserving his strength. It was a great plot, but we were on to it and profited by what we knew. When the third heat took place Cohwebs was equal to the occasion. I called on the theretofore discarded trotter and he answered bravely. Rex came at me to win, but I beat him by half a length in 2:12%. In the fourth heat carded trotter and he answered bravely. Rex came at me to win, but I beat him by half a length in 2:12%. In the fourth heat I beat him quite handliy in 2:14 and in the fifth I came within an ace of shutting him out in 2:15. No more crestfallen lot of trotting sports followed the track that year than those who got so badly taken in at Buffalo. At Rochester Cobwebs succumbed to Dandy Jim in 2:10. At Poughkeepsie he hit his leg badly and was defeated, as he was also as Fleetwood shortly after Later in the same year Cobwebs was started in a good field of trotters at Narragansett Park, Providence. Here he laid them all out, his best time being 2:12. That was where he took his record and was the last race he was in. Mr. Turl then sold the horse at auction to Andy Welch for \$1,750, and Welch transferred him to Nathan Straus of New York, who has since worked him on the Speedway, where he has been

zebra and the giraffe in the Semilika forest region of Central Africa, a letter was said that for many years he was stationed as a trader in the region named. He declared that the okapi were exceedingly common. His knowledge of zoology was then very limited, and as a result, he had labored under the impression that the okapi was known to science. The announcement of Sir Harry's discovery, was his first intimation of the scientific importance of this animal.

This much of the letter is all well enough, but he spoiled the whole by offering for a

but he spoiled the whole by offering for a "modest consideration," to return to Africa and secure for the institution a dozen or and secure for the institution a dozen or more live specimens of this animal. Side by side with the advance of anthropological science, the great relic industry has kept pace, and, as a result, a very large part of the time of the Government anthropologists in the laboratory as well as in the field is occupied by ferreting out frauds. At present only seven or eight of the sacred books or codices of the Azteos are known to exist, these being scattered about in the libraries of Rome, Paris. Madrid, Berlin and London. Archeologists have long entertained hopes of finding a few more of these strange books hidden away in some obscure corner of Mexico, and the joy of one of the leading archeologists of America may be imagined when two months ago he received agined when two months ago he received information of a rather vague character that a work of this sort had turned up in a remote quarter of Mexico.

He went immediately to the region where,

remote quarter of Mexico.

He went immediately to the region where, according to report, the codex was found, sought out the shrewd Mexican, who pretended to be the finder, looked at the work, became satisfied that it was genuine and purchased it for a large sum. But he had no more than secured the work when he began to grow suspicious.

His suspicions increasing, he decided to stop over in Washington and submit his find to Prof. William H. Holmes, curator of the Department of Archaeology of the National Museum. This he did. Prof. Holmes held the codex up to his nose and remarked that it "smelled new." In short, the story was this:

When a certain French archaeologist was in Mexico he employed as a draughtsman the Mexican from whom the duped archaeologist secured the codex and during his service this Mexican learned all about Aztec antiquities. When his employer left, the draughtsman devoted himself to manufacturing bogus antiquities, his massached a learned below the frauchlent codex, for

Aziec antiquities. When his employer left, the draughtsman devoted himself to manufacturing bogus antiquities, his masterpiece being the fraudulent codex, for even such it proved to be.

North Carolina enjoys the distinction of being the State in which the relic industry originated, and in which it still flourishes. The eastern Cherokee Indians, on their reservation in the northern part of this State, are engaged in turning out bogus antiquities by wholesale. These bogus remains, images, pipes, arrowheads, &c., are for the most part made of soapstone, which, when first taken from the quarry, is very soft, but soon hardetts upon being exposed to the air. Prof. Witson of the smithsonian Institution, has a collection of these fraudulent objects on exhibition.

Of late the relic industry has taken hold in Arkansas, where a great deal of fake pottery, made in imitation of the vases

pottery, made in imitation of the vases taken from the mounds at Pecan Point, Ark. is being turned into the channels of trade. The Mexicans are not only failing in their efforts to boodwink Uncle Sam's staff of archaeologists, but the latter are actually realizing the wood over the staff of archaeologists but the latter are actually pulling the wool over the eyes of the swindlers. In order to ascertain the degree of perfection which these swindlers are capable of obtaining in the work of imitation, Prof. Mason recently got one of their number to make a set of imitation utensits and figures the originals of which were unearthed in lower Mexico. He had the objects ready in about two weeks, and when Prof. Mason examined them he found that they approached so near perfection as to deceive almost any one chilled in such matters.

PEERLESS HIGHLAND

FATE ROBBED OF A CAREER. ple's Supremacy, and Lost Through the Slipping of a Check Rein Ex-Sheriff Hoyt's Stories of Her

AN OLD-TIME TROTTER THAT

CHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 19 - Flora Temple will ever hold a place in the history of trot-" said James W. Hoyt of Chester, ex-Sheriff of Orange county, who, at 56, is perhaps the last survivor of the old-time school of horsemen and drivers, of which poraries were the exemplars. "Yet if the mare that pushed her to her first really great race and first forced her to step below the '30 mark had been in different hands the history of harness racing would have been far different. That race is ancient history now, but the story of how a green and unknown horse from Orange county came to enter the lists against the great Flora Temple is an "One day in the fall of 1852 I was driving with my brother Hezekiah Hoyt along the road near Bellyale over near the Jersey line, and in passing along by the Wilson farm I scared up a mare that was pasturing in a field and she started off across the field on a pace at first, but quickly fell into a trot. What a gait thet was! I knew at once that mare was a good one. She belonged to Bayard Wilson. If I had had \$300 with me I could have got her for that sum, but when I went back next day Wilson wanted \$400 for the mare, and I gave him \$350 and my brother put in an old horse of his for

the balance.

"I soon found I had made no mistake in the mare. She was built to go. No matter how fast I urged her she never broke unless her check rein came loose. Then she every day on the Union course. Groups her check rein came loose. Then she wouldn't trot at all. She didn't drive by her bit, but balanced on her check. The least pull on her bit would fret her. I could drive her without reins, holding to her tail and speaking to her. She was entirely untrained and had never seen a race-track in her life.

be able to make a good sale of this mare if I took her down among the city horse-men. I had in my mind particularly Jim McMaun, one of the greatest New York, sporting men of that day, who kept the famous Lafayette Hall in Broadway, and had as partner George Spicer, the great had as partner George Spicer, the great trotting horse driver, who drove Conqueror

had as partner George Spicer, the great trotting horse driver, who drove Conqueror in the historic 100-mile trot against time in 9 hours and 36 minutes. I lived at Middletown then. I hitched Highland Maid to an old sulky, and the first day I jogged her to Hackensack, fifty miles. The next morning I started on for Hoboken ferry.

"About five miles this side of Hoboken was a little roadside place where teamsters and others driving across the meadows used to stop to water their horses and refresh themselves. I stopped there to get a cigar, and as I was coming out to get into the sulky again a couple of gentlemen going toward Hoboken drove up. They had just got out of their wagon when a number of children came skipping by. One of them shrew up his hat and scared the mare. It sprang forward and away it went down the road on a dead run. The men were alarmed, of course, but I jumped into my sulky and shouted to them:

"Don't worry! I'll catch your horse for you."

where he took his record and was the last race he was in Mr. Turl then sold the horse at auction to Andy Welch for \$1.750, and Welch transferred him to Nathan Straus of New York, who has since worked him on the Speedway, where he has been King. Mr. Turl bought Cobwebs at an auction in New York for \$550."

TRAPS FOR MEN OF SCIENCE.

Hid for a Trip to Africa—A Mextean Forgery—Bogus Relics.

In order to keep out of trouble nowadays men of science have to be detectives to some extent. Traps are constantly being laid for them. Traps are constantly being laid for them. Soon after Sir Harry Johnston announced the discovery of the okapi—an animal having points of fewermblance to both the was writing at large of a mile another one zebra and the giraffe—in the Semilika forest was seen and see that the next started her in a race he must be sure and see that the next started her in a race he must be sure and see that the next started her in a race he must be sure and see that the could not come loose, 'for if it does,' I said to the time were alarmed, of course, but I jumped into my sulky and shouted to them. "Don't worry! I'll catch your horse her in a race he must be sure and see that the next if here is a race here was won't trot three rods. "Hiram Woodruff drove Flora Temple in too ther horse then on earth could equal. The runaway had a long at the true to the same thing, and this could not too the sulky, and when the mare, got out to trouble nowadays men of science have to be detectives to some extent. Traps are constantly heing laid for them.

Soon after Sir Harry Johnston announced the discovery of the okapi—an animal having points of fewermblance to both the was running at racing speed, and the use of the marriage. To with an other work of the marriage in a law of the sure have the her in a race he must be sure and see that the could not the work of the marriage in a law of the marriage in a law of the sure have the him to my sulky and shouted to them. "The does not trick in the marriage in a law of the marriage in

that was running at racing speed, and with a start of more than a hundred vards at that, was something that bordered on the marvellous.

"The men followed me over the hill. A well-known resort, the Bergen House, was on one border of the meadow that intervened between that spot and Hoboken proper, a stretch of perhaps three-quarters of a mile. The men insisted that I should get out and have a little something with them. As we were having something, and the men were still wondering and talking about the exploit of my mare, a man whose name I learned was Mctarty, a wealthy resident of Newark, drove up with a rattling good horse and stopped. "That horse, he said, had out-troited everything there was in that county, and there was some good ones, he said. I locked the horse over. He was a trotter, sure enough, but I said to his owner that I could take the reins off of my mare and boat his horse across the flat easy. He asked me if I wanted to bet a little something on it, and I said I would bet him the dinners and drinks for twenty. The betweet and I unbuckled the reins from my thing on it, and I said I would bet him the dinners and drinks for twenty. The bet went, and I unbuckled the reins from my mare's bit, got into the sulky, took her by the tail and away we went. I kept along with the horse for some distance, and he was going a forty clip, I do believe. Presently I said to McCarty.

was going a forty clip. I do believe. Presently I said to McCarty:

"Is that as fast as your horse can go?"

"He's going fast enough to clean you up all right; said he.

"Why, I said, 'up our way we drive faster than that when we go to funerals.' And I spoke to the Maid. She left the crack Newark trotter so far behind that he never knew he was in the race.

"McCarty could hardly believe his eyes and when he came steaming up after I

and when he came steaming up after I had stopped, he wanted to know where in the world that streak of lightning had come from. We drove to the then popular resort known as Elysian Fields, now a maze of railroad tracks, oil docks and stockyards rairoad tracks, oil docks and stockyards, and at a famous place kept by a man named Ireland we had our feast—and a great one it was, too—so great that McCarty forgot to make me an offer for my mare, as I learned afterward. He remembered it next day, and hunted all over New York to find me, ready to give any price I might ask for the Maid. Unfortunately, he

George Spicer even to look at my mare I had her over to Sim Hoagland's, near of horsemen and betting men were always gathered picking up points. A little later I found out that they weren't missing any points about that they weren't missing
any points about that mare of mine, and
even to this day I feel like thumpin' myself
that I never once saw what was going on.
"One day Jack Nodine, one of the conspicuous horse owners, drivers and dealers
of that day, came to me and said he had
a green horse he wanted to work out on
the track, and asked me if I wouldn't drive the track, and asked me if I wouldn't drive my mare along against her to get her into the idea that she was racing, so she might show better what was in her. I was glad to do it, and it wasn't long before I saw that Nodine's mare was a trotter, although she broke under urging. The Maid stepped slong with her when Nodine's mare was going her limit, as easy as if it was nothing more than a jog. I didn't know then that this alleged green mare of Nodine's was none other than the crack trotter Green Mountain Maid, a mare that had given Flora Temple some of her closest races, but she was.

"A little while after that Jack Nodine came over to the stable where I had the

mare and said he wanted to buy a tracker and that he thought my reare would make a good one. I smiled and said I thought she would. He asked me what I'd sell her for. I told him she belonged to my wife, and I didn't know whether she would sell, but I would find out. A couple of days later Jack came around again and I told him my wife would sell the mare.

Twelve hundred dollars, said I.

"He opened his eyes and said that was a

## The Angelus Orchestral Piano Player.



HEN Josef Hofmann heard the ANGELUS for the first time, he expressed his amazement at the tone and combination effects of this instrument. Another distinctive feature which won his admiration was the ability of the Angelus to play short notes in connection with long ones. "Listening to the Angelus Orchestral, writes Mr. Hofmann, "affords exquisite pleasure, and must be a boon to all lovers of music.

With the Angelus Orchestral any one can produce the following effects: 1. Piano playing alone. 2. Orchestral Organ playing alone. 3. Piano with Violin effect. 4. Piano with Flute effect. 5. Piano and Orchestral Organ combined, all at the same time. You are invited to call and hear it.

WILCOX & WHITE CO.,

164 Fifth Avenue, near 22d Street

"I told him I didn't know.
"Will she show better than '40?' said he.
"I told him I thought she would, and he said that if she could beat '40 he would take her at my price. We drove quietly over to Centreville track. There was no one there. I sent the Maid around and Jack held the watch on her.

of horsemen, sporting men and others interested in trotting were constant spectators, and the Maid seemed always to take their eye. One day the driver of Grey Eddy had that great trotter on the course. er tail and speaking to her. She was enirely untrained and had never seen a racerack in her life.

In the spring of 1853 I thought I might
e able to make a good sale of this mare
I took her down among the city horseien. I had in my mind particularly Jim
IcMann, one of the greatest New York
porting men of that day, who kept the
immous Lafavette Hall in Broadway, and
ad as partner George Spicer, the great
of the historic 160-mile trot against time
is hours and 36 minutes. I lived at Midlatows then I bitched Highlard Maid.

Eddy had that great trotter on the course,
and I brushed with him and left he mare go.
She went away from him and kept her
gait Jim McMann was there that day,
and he and Walterneyer who afterward
owned George M. Patchen, and Jones,
the big lottery man, held their watches
when the mare finished the
initeral watches recorded the fact that the
intrained Orange county mare had turned
the track in 2:18. The fastest time then on
record, to harness, was 2:29 - Lady Suffolk's,
made in 1849.

"Flora Temple was then carrying everything before her on the trotting track. Her best tims was 2.30%. When Jack Nodine went to Albany he authorized me to make a match between the Maid and Flora for \$5,000 a side, but for some reason Nodine returned, however, a match for a purse of \$2,000 was made. The sportsmen had watched the Maid, but had said nothing, and when the day of the race came—June 15, 1853 the public were surprised to find the Maid the favorite in the betting against the peerless Flora Temple. I had told Jack Nodine about the Maid's peculiarity regarding her check and cautioned bim repeatedly that if he ever started her in a race he must be sure and see that

Thorse won hundreds of thousands of dollars, the Maid lost the chance to win the title of Queen of Trotters, and the history of crotting the game no matter what his opponent's score may be the Maid lost the chance to win the title of Queen of Trotters, and the history of trotting was entirely changed by the simple throwing of a checked rein. That race was to wagons, and in none of her subsequent races did any contestant compel Flora Temple to go better than '31, to wagon. "Jack Nodine had begun a system of severe training of the Maid, and he persisted in it until she went off her feed, and one day a heavy blanket he kept strapped on her to sweat her came loose. She tripped on it and fell, hurting her knee. Nodine's treatment of it made it worse, and he trotted her a race against Groy Eddy with her knee swollen as big as a cabbage. The knee never got well, and Nodine sold the Maid to some one in Great Barrington for breeding, but there were no fit sires, and the Maid left no successor to her greatness. "I have known drivers and owned some of the less specimens of the trotting horse that ever stepped, but never have I seen or heard of one that I believe was the equal of this mace. She had speed enough in her

to have distanced Fiora Temple I am as sure that I could have driven her in 2.15 if it had been necessary, the day of that race, forty-eight years ago, as I am that I am alive to-day.

Highland Maid had a stride of twenty-two feet, and she could put it in like the ticks of a warch. She had a swing of her hind feet that threw them seven feet ahead of her fore feet at every stride. It is the regret of my life that I foolishly disposed of that mare to the man who get her, not so much because I perhaps could have obtained, a little later on, as many have obtained, a little later on, as many thousands for her as I got hundreds as because her fate was beyond all doubt the sacrifice of magnificent possibilities in the

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Auction Pitch. C. H. says. A wants three to go, while B wants one. A gets the pitch for two and makes high, lack, game, B making low. B insists that he is out first, because even if A, being the successful bidder, has the first count, he can count only the number he bid, which is not enough to put him out, and that to be sure of going out ahead o. B he should have hid three.

B is wrong. The successful bidder, who has the first count, counts all he makes, whether he bid so many art not. The principle heurs that he hid so many art not. The principle heurs that he hid so many art not. The principle heurs that he hid so many art not.

for the privilege of making the trump to suit my hand

It is a tie

Shuffling W.F. R. sava. When a player is not satisfied with the manner in which the dealer shuffles the cards, can be ask to shuffle them himself, or must be simply request the dealer to shuffle them better?

Every player at the table has a right to shuffle the

Pinochie. J. M. says. It is agreed that 5 or under shall not count, while 6 or over shall count 10. At the end A wants 120 white B wants 130. A makes 116 and B 134. B bets he wins because he has more points. A says both are equally out, and the game must be continued to 1,250.

the same cards can be used over again for that meld

P. H. says. A meids pinochie and on winning another trick lays hown the second pinochie, counting to for the meid. H. says, each pinochie to worth 40 miy. A beta to for the first and 80 for the second. If both cards of the first meid are still on the table.

The melds are in different classes, so the same card may be used in both, irrespective of the value of the meld, which affects only such melds as are in the

E. H. H. says. In a four handed game A and B want 30 and A has the lead. He plays out three acca, getting home 35 points, but does not call out. He leads another acc, which is trumped by his left hand opponent, who wants 86 to get out. On seeing his acc trumped A at once c.lis game, but his opponent bets that he cannot call out until he or his partner gets the lead again.

If he is right, that wins the game.

Foker. A. W. O. says: In a rather rapidly played game, in dealing for the draw, first man asks for three cards, second man for two and third man for three, all being helped when first man, who has not lifted his cards, calls dealers attention to the fact that he has taid off two cards only, when three were asked for. The dealer says the hand is dead, although the player has not lifted his cards, because the other players have been helped, and the second man has the card which should have gone to the first man. It is insisted that it would not be right to alter the run of the cards by soing back, and giving the first man another card, so his hand is dead.

If this were true, it would be within the power of the dealer at any time to shut a player out of the pool simply by giving him a card short and helping the next man before the first had time to discaver the error, it being admitted that three cards were asked for and only two given and that the player had not lifted or

deal again, but A does not deal the last hand.

1. N. F. says. In a jack pot the first two men pass, although the one under the grun has Jacks. The third man opens and all stay. In the draw the opener takes due card, but after getting it finds that while he thought he was drawing to three nines and an acc, he actually had two nines only, so that he did not hold openers. The second man has made three tens. What should be done in view of the fact that the only man that really had openers did not open if.

It is the general rule now that a pot once opened, even if wrongly, must be played for. The false open reliones all he has put in, however, and if he draws to false openers, he must give all the others a free ride for the next Jack, it being a little suspicious, to say the least, when a man not only makes a false opening, but draws to it.

in demanding that all hands to shown is to prevent authorizing and it is also very uneful in exposing mis-takes.

C. M. H. says. A opens on a pair of jacks. B comes in and raises on three kings. A splits his jacks and makes a flush. On the show down B bets that A should have notified him that he was splitting openers, If a player is allowed to split openers at all he cannot be compelled to tell the others when he does so, unless they are also compelled to tell thin what they are drawing to. It is against all the principles of the game to make a pluser disclose the nature of his

would see the amount put up by the others, and it is a principle of the game that whenever a player has to

in anything but a table stake game, and in the second place B had no hand, having thrown it up when A made his first bet, so that he was really driven out by the opener.

standing and your chance of getting another king is proportioned as two kings in three cards are to forty-seven. With a pack that contained sixty cards,

BIBLE PRINTED IN 1364.

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From the Kansas ( ity Journal the date of "Cologne, Germany, 1564," and it has been the pride of each succeeding Geis family for generations past.

Mr Geis became the owner of this interesting relic at the deat; of his father, W. R. Geis, a few years ago. The Bible has been the property of the late W. R. Geis since 1864 The book is well preserved, considertype, in two colors, red and black, and from its appearance the book compares favorably with the printing art of to-day, and one could hardly believe that it was printed only 23 hardly believe that it was printed only 23 years after the discovery of America 18 is 95 inches wide, 145 inches in length and contains 350 sheets in the Old Testamens and 135 sheets in the New Instead of each page being numbered, each sheet is numbered. in large Roman letters in some case the numbers occupy almost half of the top line of the page. Therefore, in the manner in

numbers occupy almost half of the top line of the page. Therefore, in the manner in which books are numbered nowadays, instead of having 714 sheets, it contains 1.420 pages. The illustrations are wood engravings and the handlwork is almost equal 14 the art of the present day.

Accompanying the book is a history of this Bible, which was written years ago. The book was translated into German be Dr. Johann Dietemberger and was published by the heirs of Johann Quentels and Gerwinus Calenius, at Cologne, Germany, in 1564. It was copyrighted by the Emperor Ferdinand, dated at his imperial palace at Pressburg, Feb. 13, 1564. Ed Geis's grandsfather brought the book to America from Ascheffenburg, Germany, in 1841. It was for twenty-three years at Johnstown, Pa. At the death of John Geis he willed it to his son, W.R. Geis, with a request that it always he the property of the oldest male member of each succeeding family. Mr. Geis brought the book to Kansas thirty years ago, and at his death it became the property of his oldest son, Ed M. Geis.

This interesting book is bound in hearskin and has at times heen repaired, which was made necessary on account of its age. This book is thrity-five vears ago, and at his death it became the property of his oldest. This book is thrity-five years adder than the Bible owned by Mr. Hanna, of Morroe, La, which was thought to be the oldest one in existence. A short time ago Mr. Geis received a request that the book be sent to Johnstown, Pa. to be exhibited at the pook anniversary of that city, but he refuses to let the book seed and the house, where it is kept in a large steel and, hought expectable for that purpose.

of good health. To enjoy good health your blood must be pure and your system in general in a healthy condition, otherwise the organs will not do their duty. The natural

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